

No. 50



The BATMAN

# Detective COMICS

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

APRIL

10¢



# THE 'BIG SIX' COMIC MAGAZINES STILL LEAD THE FIELD!

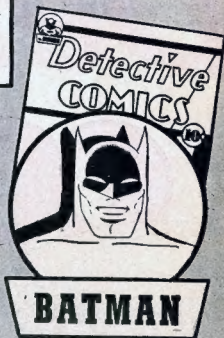
Watch for these Headline  
Features Every Month!



ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 22ND  
OF EVERY MONTH



ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 2ND  
OF EVERY MONTH



ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 28TH  
OF EVERY MONTH



ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 18TH  
OF EVERY MONTH



ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 25TH  
OF EVERY MONTH



ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 15TH  
OF EVERY MONTH



# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

TO MANY PEOPLE, THE BATMAN IS A BEING OF MYSTERY, AN EERIE POWER. YET, HE IS A MAN - A MAN WHO HAS DEVELOPED HIS BRAIN AND WHO HAS MUSCULAR FRAME TO THE HIGHEST DEGREE. A LIVING BEING OF THE DARKNESS, HIS AIM COMES AND GOES UNSEEN. HIS CRIME - THE BLOTTING OUT OF ALL IN LIFE - ASSISTING THE BATMAN IN HIS WONDER, ROBIN! IT IS THESE TWO WHO WILL SOLVE AND MEET OUT JUSTICE IN.....

\*THE CASE OF THE THREE DEVILS?\*

BY  
DOD KANE

ONE STILL NIGHT, AS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN GHOST OVER THE ROOFTOPS, THEY SPY THREE BIZARRE FIGURES IN FLIGHT. WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, THE DYNAMIC DUO SWINGS DOWN TO DO BATTLE WITH THE STRANGELY-CLAD FIGURES.

AS ROBIN DROPS TO AID THE BATMAN, HE IS TACKLED IN MID-AIR BY A DEVIL-LIKE FIGURE, AND THE TWO PLUNGE TO THE ROOFTOP BELOW.....

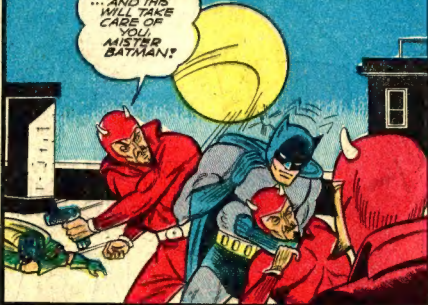
AS ROBIN STARTS TO RISE SOMEWHAT UNSTEADILY TO HIS FEET, THE DEVIL-GARBED ATTACKER PUNISHES HIM CRUELLY WITH A WRESTLER'S TRICK....

RELAX, KID?



THEN, THE MAN SPRINGS FORWARD AND BRINGS A GUN BUTT DOWN ON THE BATMAN'S HEAD....

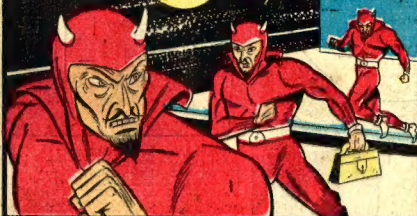
...AND THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU, MISTER BATMAN!



THE THREE DEVILS CONTINUE THEIR FLIGHT ACROSS THE ROOFTOPS....

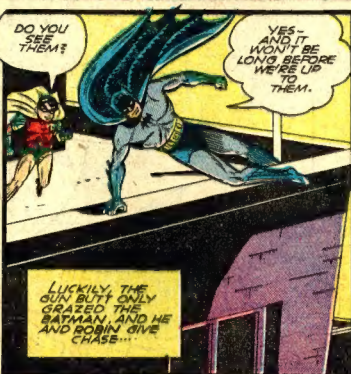
WHY DIDN'T YOU PLUG THE BATMAN AND GET IT OVER WITH?

SURE - AND BRING ON THE COP! USE YOUR HEAD!



DO YOU SEE THEM?

YES - AND IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE WE'RE UP TO THEM.

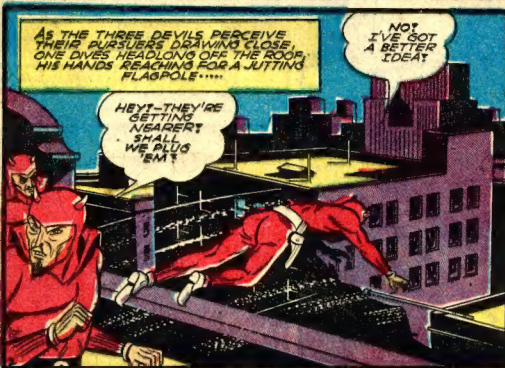


LUCKILY, THE GUN BUTT ONLY GRAZED THE BATMAN, AND HE AND ROBIN GIVE CHASE....

AS THE THREE DEVILS PERCEIVE THEIR PURSUERS DRAWING CLOSE, ONE DIVES HEADLONG OFF THE ROOF, HIS HANDS REACHING FOR A JUTTING FLAGPOLE.....

NOT! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!

HEY! THEY'RE GETTING NEARER! SHALL WE PLUG 'EM?



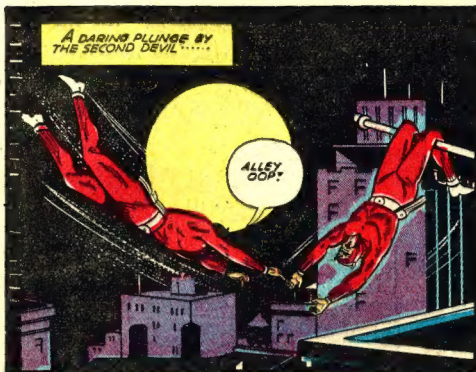
WHEN HE GAINS THE FLAGPOLE, HE HOOKS HIS LEGS AROUND IT AND DANGLES HEAD DOWN.....

LET'S GO!



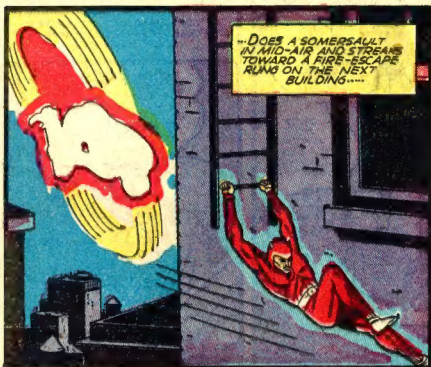


A DARING PLUNGE BY  
THE SECOND DEVIL.....



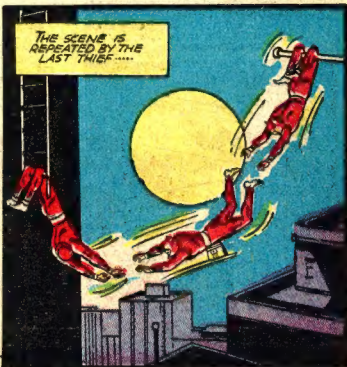
ALLEY  
OOP!

A GIANT SWING THROUGH EMPTY  
SPACE, HE GRASPS THE HANDS OF THE  
FIRST DEVIL.....



...DOES A SOMERSAULT  
IN MID-AIR AND STREAMS  
TOWARD A FIRE-ESCAPE  
RUNG ON THE NEXT  
BUILDING.....

THE SCENE IS  
REPEATED BY THE  
LAST THIEF.....

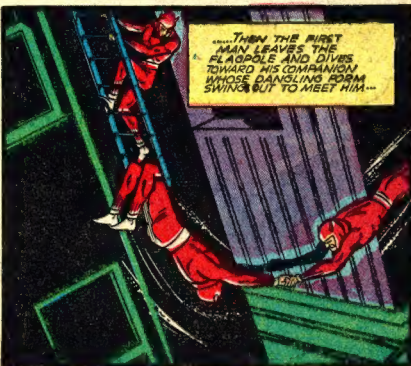


...AND THE THIRD  
DEVIL IS CAUGHT  
BY THE SECOND  
DEVIL.....



GOT  
YOU?

...THEN THE FIRST  
MAN LEAVES THE  
FLAGPOLE AND DIVES  
TOWARD HIS COMPANION  
WHOSE DANCING FORM  
SWINGS OUT TO MEET HIM...



THE THREE, THEN, SCRAMBLE UP THE LADDER AND CONTINUE THEIR SUCCESSFUL FLIGHT!

OKAY? STEP ON IT!

THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARRIVE TOO LATE!

BOY, DID YOU SEE HOW THEY GOT AWAY?

YES-AND VERY NEATLY! DON'T ROBIN, LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR SOME STIFF COMPETITION! THOSE DEVILS ARE DARE-DEVILS!

IN THE ENSUING WEEKS, THE NAME OF THE "THREE DEVILS" BECOMES WELL KNOWN: TOO WELL KNOWN FOR COMFORT!

WELL, CAN YOU TELL ME WHY YOU DIDN'T CATCH THE THREE DEVILS THIS TIME?

CATCH THEM! WE CAN'T EVEN GET CLOSE TO THEM!

THEY HOP AROUND LIKE MEXICAN JUMPING BEANS!

AT HIS HOME, BRIKE WAYNE CHATS WITH HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

THOSE THREE DEVILS SEEM TO BE GIVING THE POLICE A VERitable DEVIL OF A TIME! A BAN PUN, DICK, BUT QUITE TRUE, NEVERTHELESS!



DICK, WHAT DO YOU THINK THE THREE DEVILS DO WITH ALL THE JEWELS THEY STOLEN?

WHY- WHY THEY SELL THEM FOR MONEY, OF COURSE!

BUT WAIT- THEY CAN'T SELL THEM TO JEWELRY STORES

EXACTLY! THEY MUST SELL THE STUFF TO A "FENCE" - A MAN WHO BUYS STOLEN DIAMONDS!

THERE ARE ONLY TWO FENCES IN THE CITY BIG ENOUGH TO BUY AND CUT UP THE DIAMONDS THE DEVILS HAVE STOLEN!

I SEE- AND WE'RE GOING TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE TWO FENCES! HERE WE GO AGAIN!

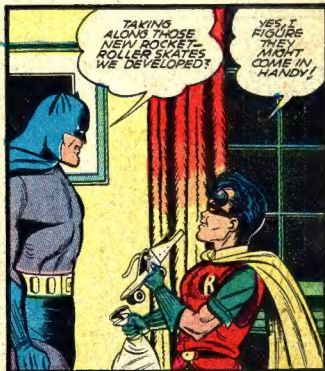


THE TWO DON STRANGE GARB.....AND ONCE AGAIN BECOME  
THEIR OTHER, STRANGER SELVES.....



I'M ALL  
SET...  
LET'S  
GO!

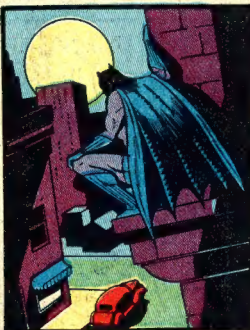
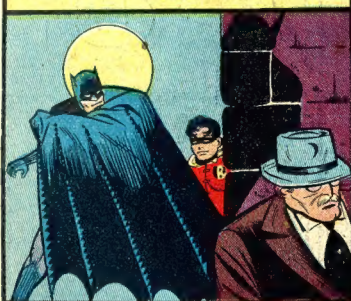
.....THE BATMAN AND ROBIN,  
THE BOY WONDER, ARE READY  
TO DO BATTLE WITH THE  
THREE DEVILS!



TAKING  
ALONG THOSE  
NEW ROCKET-  
ROLLER SKATES  
WE DEVELOPED?

YES, I  
FIGURE  
THEY  
MIGHT  
COME IN  
HANDY!

NIGHTFALL! THE MOON IS LIKE AN  
UNWINKING EYE AS IT LOOKS DOWN AT THE  
TWO MANTLED FIGURES WHO SLINK SILENTLY  
IN THE SHADOWS ACROSS THE GREY CITY  
STREETS....

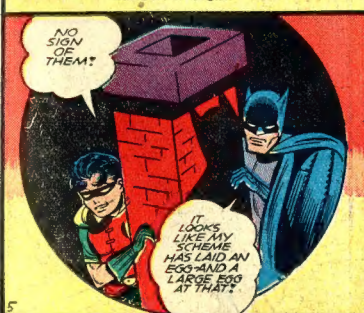


THE DENS OF THE TWO NOTORIOUS  
FENCES ARE WATCHED.....



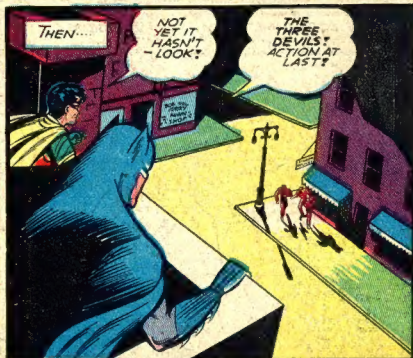
NOTHING  
YET! WE'LL  
JUST  
HAVE TO  
KEEP  
WATCHING.

NIGHT AFTER NIGHT THE DYNAMIC DUO  
MOVES DEEP IN DARKNESS, KEEPING THEIR  
CONSTANT VIGIL.



NO  
SIGN  
OF  
THEM?

IT  
LOOKS  
LIKE MY  
SCHEME  
HAS LAID AN  
EGG-AND A  
LARGE EGG  
AT THAT!



THEN....

NOT  
YET IT  
HASN'T  
-LOOK!

THE  
THREE  
DEVILS!  
ACTION AT  
LAST!

INSIDE THE DEN OF FRANKIE  
THE PENCE...

HERE'S  
SOME MORE  
STUFF FOR  
YOU,  
FRANKIE!

LET'S  
TAKE A  
LOOK  
AT IT!



NOT  
BAD—  
NOT  
BAD?

WHAT  
DO YA  
MEAN  
NOT BAD?  
THAT STUFF  
WAS TAKEN  
FROM THE  
VAN DERKES'S  
SAFE!

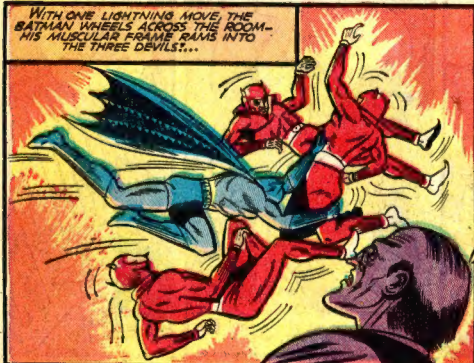


—AND  
IT'S GOING  
RIGHT  
BACK  
AGAIN!

THE BATMAN!



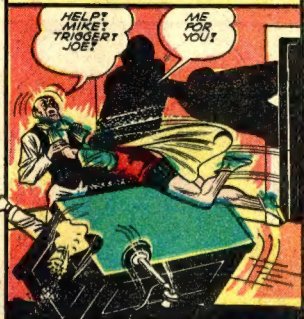
WITH ONE LIGHTNING MOVE THE  
BATMAN WHEELS ACROSS THE ROOM—  
HIS MUSCULAR FRAME RAVES INTO  
THE THREE DEVILS!...



THE BOY WONDER BRINGS HIS LITHE  
BODY INTO PLAY....

HELP!  
MIKE!  
TRIGGER!  
JOE!

ME  
FOR  
YOU!



A SIDE DOOR BANGS OPEN AND THREE THUGS BURST  
INTO THE ROOM.....

WHAT?...?  
WHAT'S GOIN'  
ON A  
RIOT?

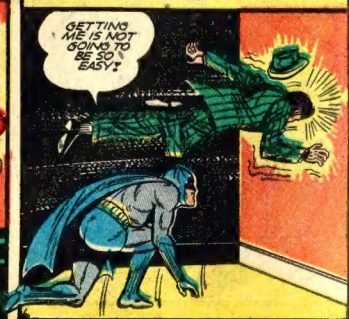
THE  
BATMAN!  
NOW'S OUR  
CHANCE TO  
GET THAT  
GUY!

LOOK—  
THE  
BATMAN!

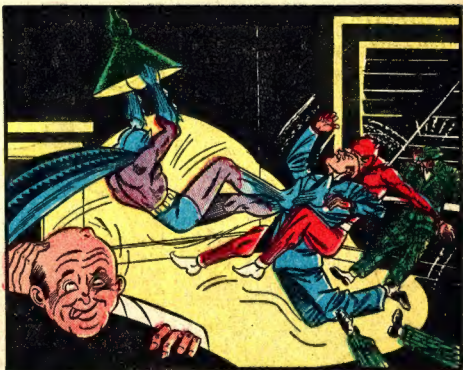


A THUG HURLS HIMSELF AT THE BATMAN,  
BUT FINDS HIMSELF TACKLING EMPTY  
AIR!

GETTING  
ME IS NOT  
GOING TO  
BE SO  
EASY!















AS ROBIN GAINS CONSCIOUSNESS, HE IS AWARE OF A THROBBING NOISE... THE GROUND SHIVERS... A SUBWAY TRAIN IS APPROACHING!!



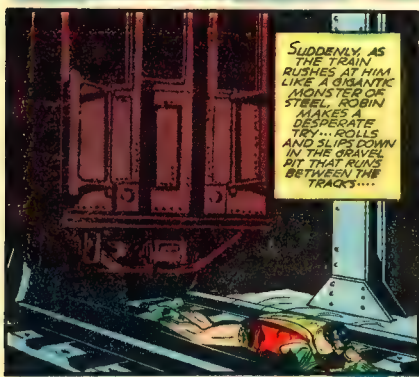
DEATH-CRENNING DEATH IS HURLING AT HIM AS THE TRAIN ROARS OUT OF THE TUNNEL...

TRAIN-- GROSSY-- CAN'T MOVE-- GOT NO STRENGTH!



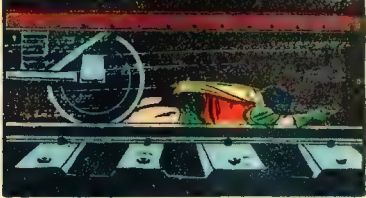
THE TERRIBLE BLOW ON THE HEAD HAS LEFT ROBIN STILL DIZZY AND WEAK! THE TRAIN LEAPS AT HIM AT A TERRIFYING SPEED...

GOT TO MOVE-- GOT TO....



SUDDENLY, AS THE TRAIN RUSHES AT HIM LIKE A GIANTIC MONSTER OF STEEL, ROBIN MAKES A DESPERATE TRY... ROLLS AND SLIPS DOWN IN THE GRAVEL PIT THAT RUNS BETWEEN THE TRACKS...

HE IS NOT A SECOND TOO SOON, FOR AN INSTANT LATER THE TRAIN IS DASHING OVER HIM AT BULLET SPEED!



LATER, WHEN HE IS ABLE, ROBIN RACES HOME TO RELATE EVERYTHING TO THE BATMAN....

--SO I'M ALL RIGHT NOW, ANYWAY, WE KNOW WHERE THE HIDEOUT OF THE THREE DEVILS IS."

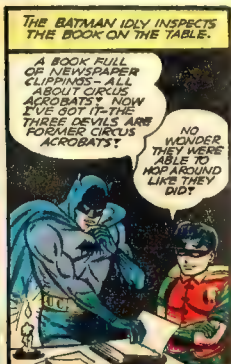
APPROPRIATE THAT THE DEVILS SHOULD HAVE A HIDEOUT UNDERGROUND-- SORT OF IN KEEPING WITH THEIR CHARACTER! WE'LL TAKE A LOOK TOMORROW AFTER YOU'VE RESTED!



THE NEXT NIGHT, THE DYNAMIC DUO RETRACE ROBIN'S STEPS AND ENTER THE HIDDEN ABODE OF THE THREE DEVILS!

THEY'RE GONE!

PROBABLY OUT FILLING ONE OF THEIR JOBS!

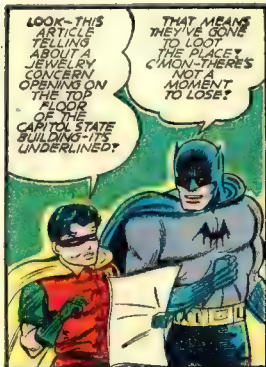


THE BATMAN IDLY INSPECTS THE BOOK ON THE TABLE.

A BOOK FULL OF NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS-- ALL ABOUT CIRCUS ACROBATS-- NOW I'VE GOT IT-- THE THREE DEVILS ARE FORMER CIRCUS ACROBATS!

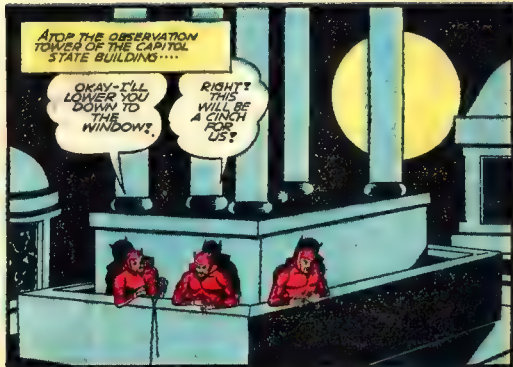
NO WONDER THEY WERE ABLE TO HOP AROUND LIKE THEY DID!





LOOK-THIS  
ARTICLE  
TELLING  
ABOUT A  
JEWELRY  
CONCERN  
OPENING ON  
THE TOP  
FLOOR  
OF THE  
CAPITOL STATE  
BUILDING-ITS  
UNDERLINED!

THAT MEANS  
THEY'VE GONE  
TO LOOT  
THE PLACE!  
C'MON-THERE'S  
NOT A  
MOMENT  
TO LOSE!



ATOP THE OBSERVATION  
TOWER OF THE CAPITOL  
STATE BUILDING....

OKAY-I'LL  
LOWER YOU  
DOWN TO  
THE  
WINDOW?

RIGHT!  
THIS  
WILL BE  
A CINCH  
FOR US!



SUDDENLY, TWO FIGHTING WHIRLWINDS FLASH IN THEIR  
MIDST...

THE BATMANT  
HE KNOWS  
ABOUT  
US!

I'LL MAKE  
YOU RECRET  
YOU LEFT  
THE CIRCUS  
TO BECOME  
CROOKS!

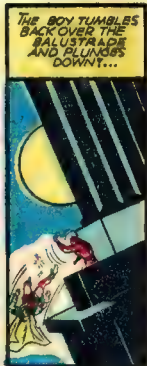
THAT  
ID-  
HE'S STILL  
ALIVE!



OVER THE ROOF TOP THEY  
BATTLE, WHEN SUDDENLY A  
DEVIL MANAGES TO HIT ROBIN  
A TERRIBLE BLOW...

MAHT

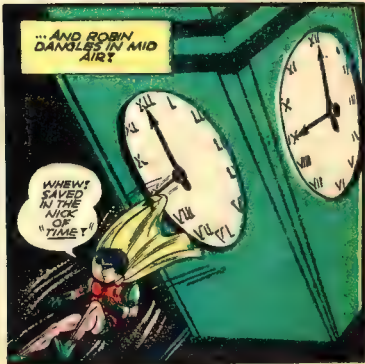
UGH?



THE BOY TUMBLES  
BACK OVER THE  
BALUSTRADE  
AND PLUNGES  
DOWN!...

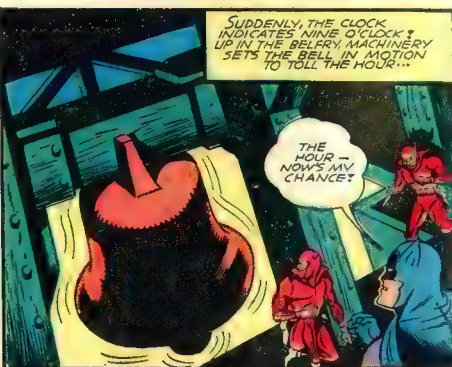
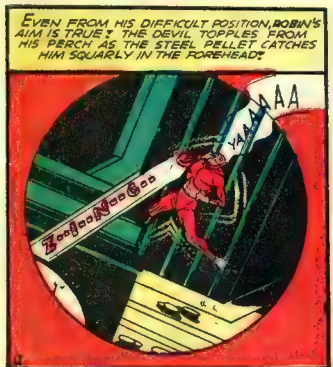


AS THE BOY'S  
TWISTING BODY  
FLASHES PAST THE  
NEARBY BUILDING,  
HIS MANTLE BULLOWS  
OUT, CATCHES HOLD  
ON THE HOUR HAND  
OF THE GIANT CLOCK  
ON THE BUILDING  
FACE....

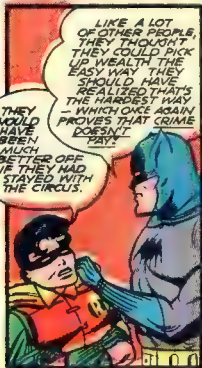
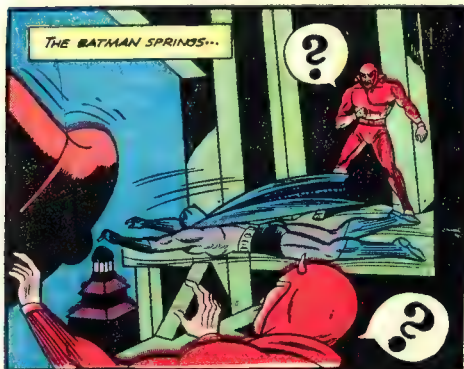


...AND ROBIN  
DANGLES IN MID  
AIR?

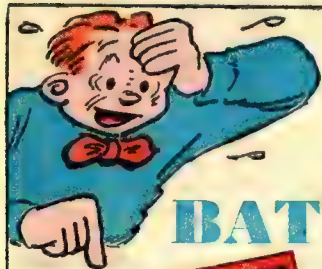
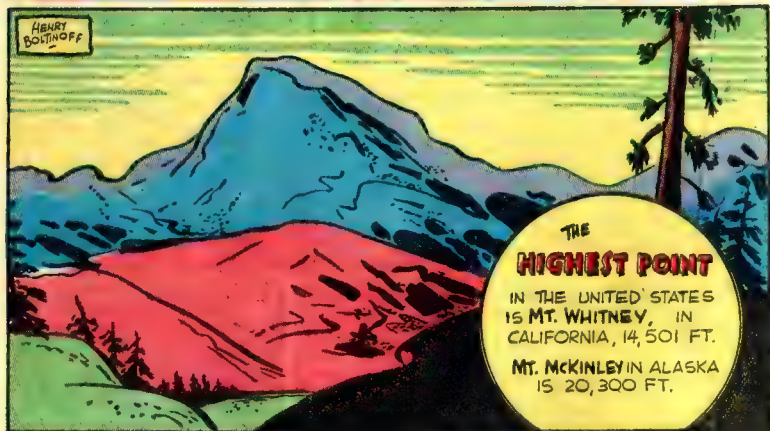
WHEWT  
SAVED  
IN THE  
NICK  
OF  
"TIME"!







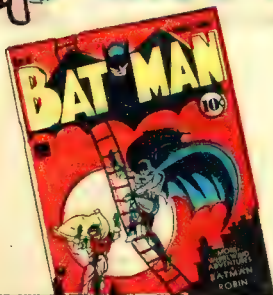
# TAKE my WORD



## WHAT!!!

DO YOU MEAN TO SAY  
YOU HAVEN'T SEEN

## BATMAN No. 4?



BETTER HURRY IF YOU  
DON'T WANT TO MISS THE  
LATEST **ALL NEW**  
ADVENTURES OF

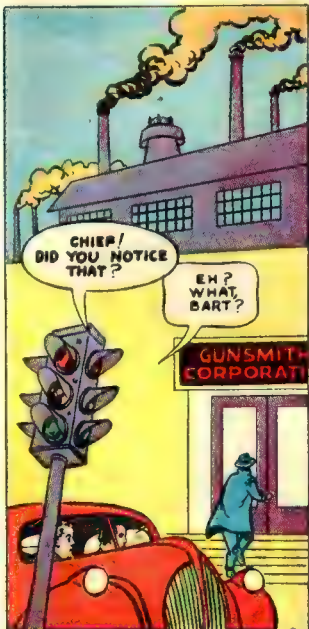
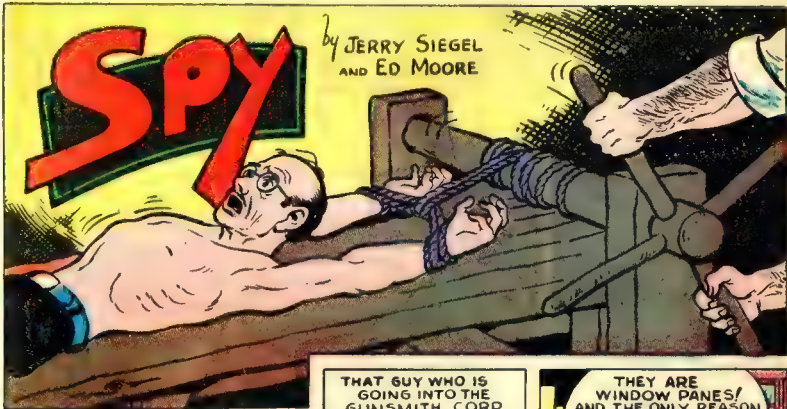
**Batman & Robin**

**Now On Sale**



# SPY

by JERRY SIEGEL  
AND ED MOORE



CHIEF!  
DID YOU NOTICE  
THAT?

EH?  
WHAT,  
BART?

GUNSMITH  
CORPORATION

BART REGAN AND HIS CHIEF  
PAUSE FOR A STOPLIGHT  
IN THE INDUSTRIAL CITY  
OF TINSDALE

THAT GUY WHO IS  
GOING INTO THE  
GUNSMITH CORP.  
BUILDING — THOSE  
GLASSES HE WEARS ARE  
PHONEY!



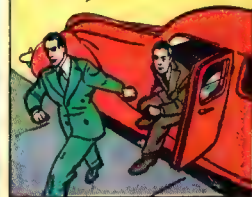
THEN — HE  
MIGHT BE A  
FOREIGN AGENT —  
A SABOTEUR!



THEY ARE  
WINDOW PANES!  
AND THE ONLY REASON  
A GUY WOULD WEAR  
WINDOW PANES,  
IS TO DISGUISE  
HIMSELF!

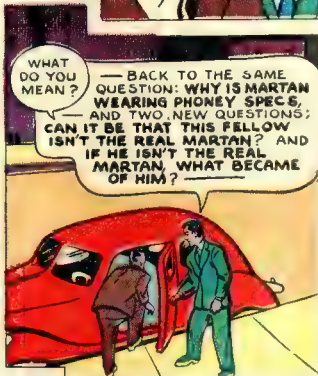
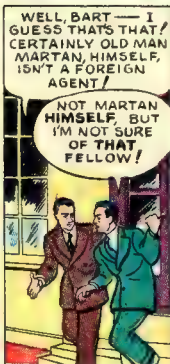
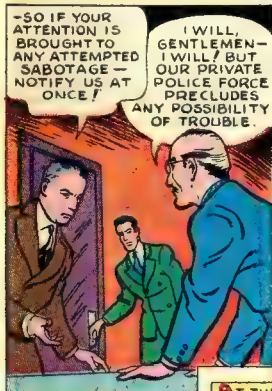
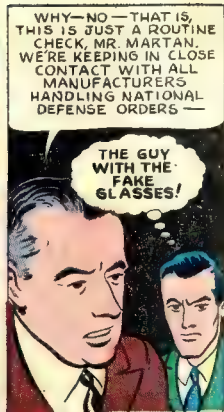


YEAH — AND HE'S  
WORKING FOR A COMPANY  
THAT HAS  
OVER TEN MILLION  
DOLLARS IN  
U.S. DEFENSE  
CONTRACTS!

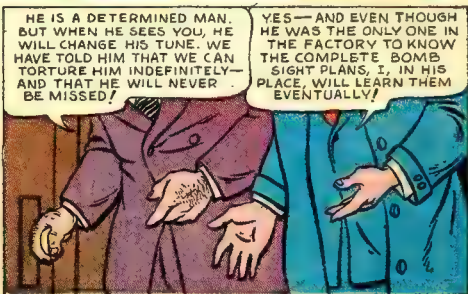
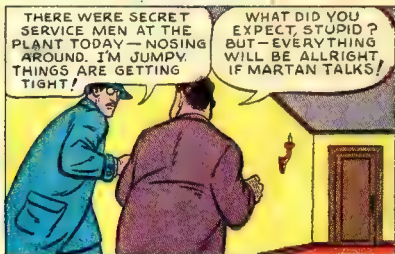
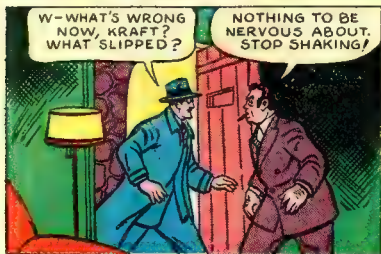
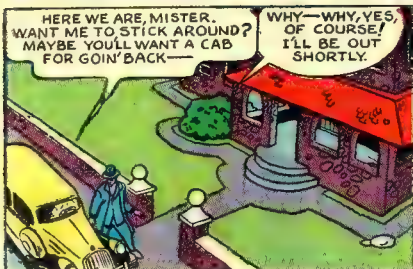


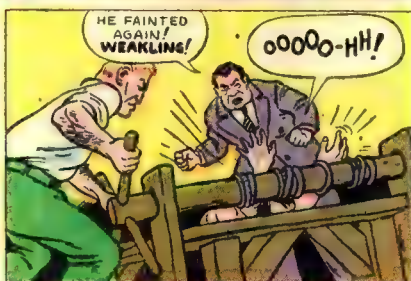
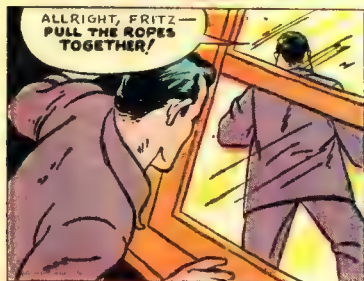
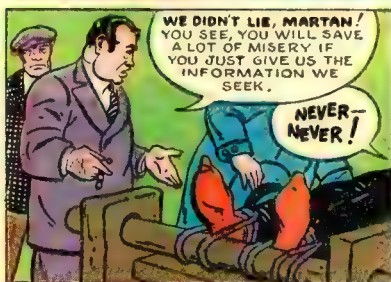
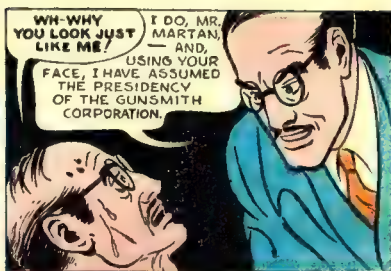


IN THE GENERAL OFFICES, THE SECRETARY SPEAKS TO THE PRESIDENT THROUGH THE INTER-OFFICE COMMUNICATION SYSTEM —

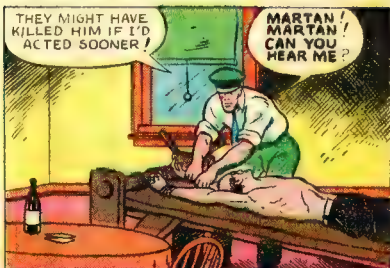








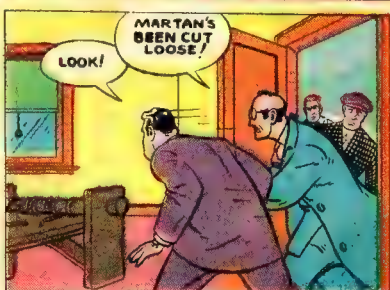




MARTAN!  
MARTAN!  
CAN YOU  
HEAR ME?



WH-WHAT-?



MARTAN'S  
BEEN CUT  
LOOSE!



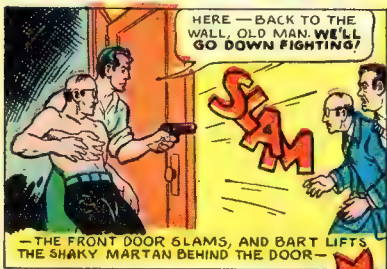
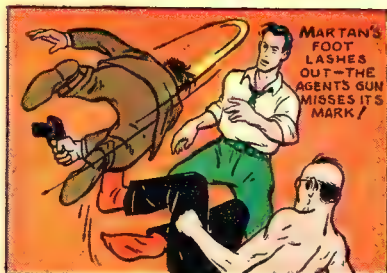
THE  
TAXI  
DRIVER!

SLAM!



HELLO—POLICE?  
COME TO SEVEN-THIRTEEN,  
WESTON STREET.  
I HAVE A SURPRISE  
FOR YOU!

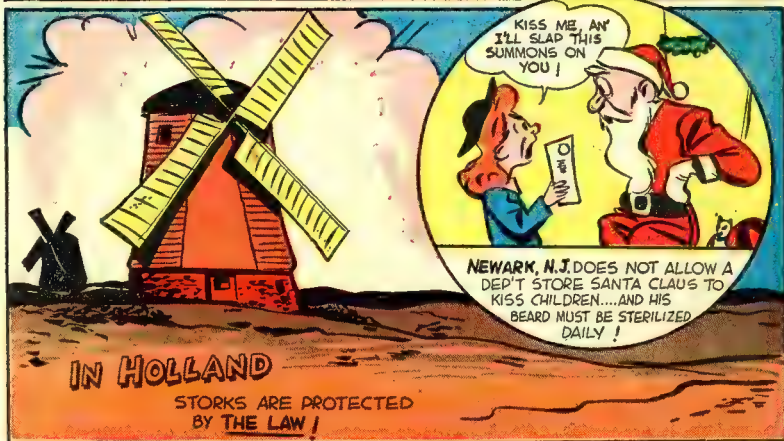






# TRUE-ISMS...

HENRY  
BOLTINGOFF



**FOR THRILLS & ADVENTURE, DON'T MISS THIS ISSUE!**



In ALL-STAR—No. 4—your favorite comic characters come from every part of the nation in answer to their country's call! This is another complete episode of the Justice Society—how they met, and why—what they did and how they did it! The JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA against the enemies of America—for America and Democracy! Now on sale everywhere!

\_\_\_\_\_



# THE CRIMSON AVENGER

NONE BUT WING, HIS TRUSTED MAN-SERVANT, KNOWS THAT LEE TRAVIS, YOUTHFUL OWNER OF THE GLOBE-LEADER, IS THE CRIMSON AVENGER, THE FIGURE MOST FEARED BY THE UNDERWORLD AT LARGE

ANOTHER STORY ABOUT THE DESTITUTE RANCHERS AND DYING CATTLE! I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, WING—THERE'S A WATER-WAY, AND YET, THOUSANDS OF HEADS OF CATTLE DIE OF THIRST!

BACK LEFT!

WHAT YOU GONNA DO 'BOUT IT, MIST' TRAVIS?

DO? I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I'M GOING TO DO! I'M GOING TO LOOK INTO THE MATTER! IT NEEDS SOME INVESTIGATION! GET MY—

WING KNOW! YOUR GAS GUN AND COSTUME!

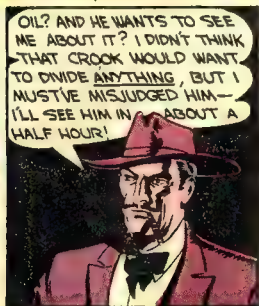
ARRIVING IN A TEXAS TOWN—

IT'S QUIET, ALL RIGHT! TOO QUIET! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING BEHIND ALL THIS! I'D LIKE TO TALK WITH SOMEONE—AH! THE SHERIFF!

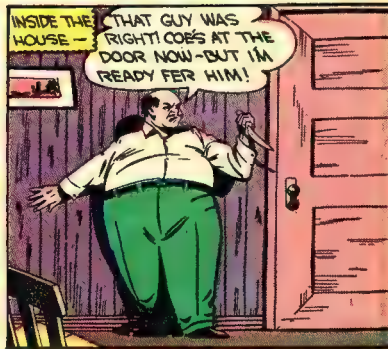
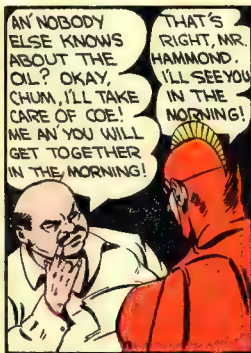
SAY, SHERIFF, I'M A STRANGER HERE! I THOUGHT THIS WAS A PROSPEROUS CATTLE TOWN! WHAT'S HAPPENED?

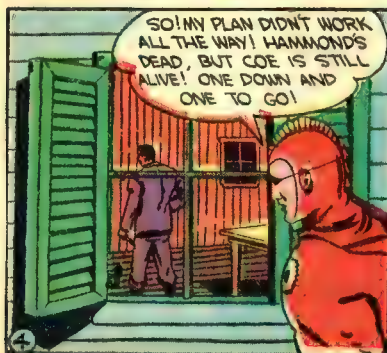
WHAALL, DON'T KNOW'S I SHOULD TALK TO ANY STRANGERS—BUT EFFEN I DON'T SPEAK TO SOME ONE, I'LL GO PLUMB CRAZY!

THIS USED TUN BE A VERY SUCCESSFUL TOWN AFORE A COUPLA FELLERS NAMED COE AN' HAMMOND CAME ALONG AN' CLAIMED THEY BOUGHT TH' WATERWAY! THEY BRUNG IN THEIR OWN GANG O' HOOD-LUMS TUN POLICE TH' TOWN, TOO—MADE TH' RANCHERS PAY TUN LET TH' CATTLE WATER—AN' THEYVE SQUEEZED 'EM TIGHT ACUSE IT'S TH' ONLY WATER!

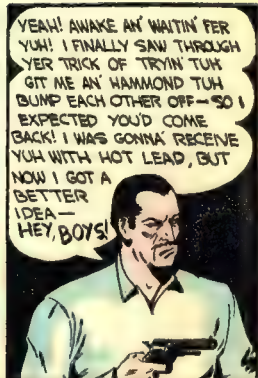
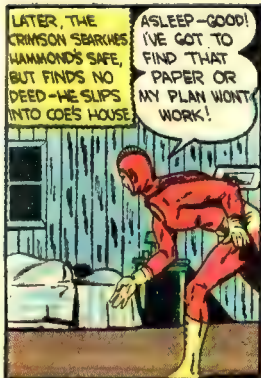


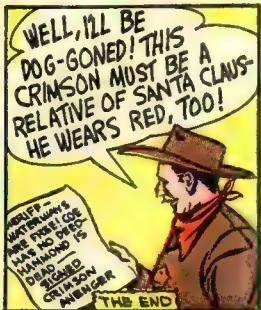
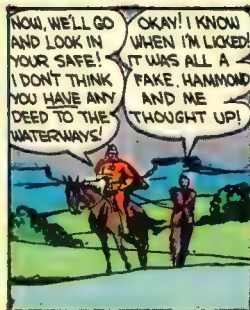














# IT'S A FACT!



THERE IS APPROXIMATELY  
3,500 SQUARE INCHES OF  
SKIN ON THE AVERAGE ADULT !

## ALL MARRIED MEN WEAR BEARDS

IN A COLONY OF PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN PEOPLE  
CALLED 'AMISH' THESE PEOPLE HAVE LIVED HERE FOR  
250 YEARS AND FOLLOW THE CUSTOMS OF THEIR FOREFATHERS !



# PRIVATE!

FOR **SUPERMAN** FANS ONLY

(—AND WHO ISN'T?)



ANOTHER  
THRILLING ISSUE  
CRAMMED FULL OF THE  
STUPENDOUS EXPLOITS  
OF AMERICA'S FAVORITE  
ADVENTURE CHARACTER!

**NOW ON SALE**  
EVERYWHERE

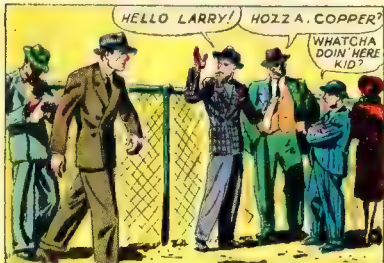
# LARRY STEELE

PRIVATE  
DETECTIVE

## THE CASE OF THE DARK HORSE



HELLO LARRY! HOZZA A COPPER?  
WHATCHA DOIN' HERE KID?



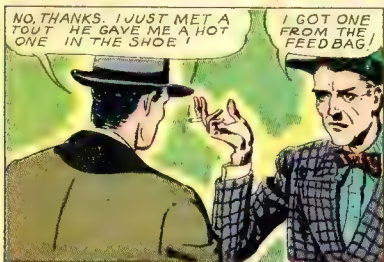
OH, JUST TAKING  
IT EASY THIS IS  
MY DAY OFF

HOW ABOUT A TIP?  
I'VE GOT ONE FOR  
YOU



NO, THANKS. I JUST MET A  
TOUT HE GAVE ME A HOT  
ONE IN THE SHOE!

I GOT ONE  
FROM THE  
FEED BAG!



AS LARRY STROLLS ALONG

THERE'S LARRY STEELE,  
THE DETECTIVE, BOSS.  
MAYBE HE SUSPECTS  
SOMETHING!

HE WOULD HAVE TO POKE  
HIS NOSE AROUND. YOU TAIL  
HIM, SOAPY, AND BE CAREFUL  
OF THAT ITCHY TRIGGER.  
FINGER OF  
YOURS!

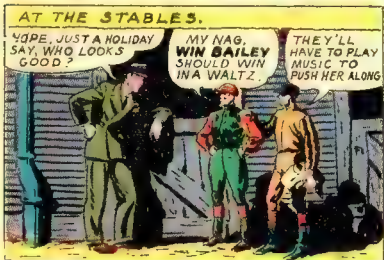


AT THE STABLES.

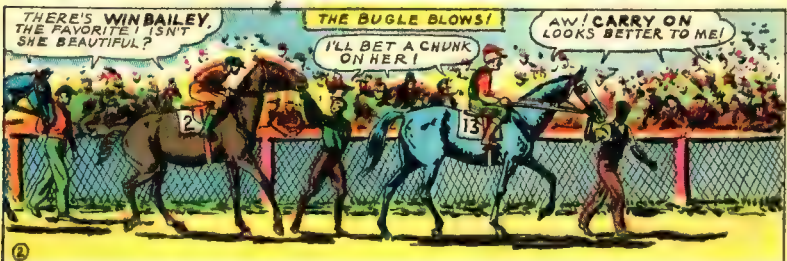
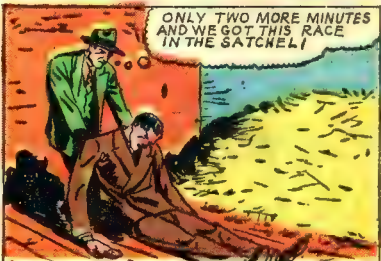
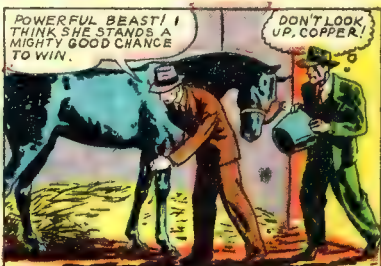
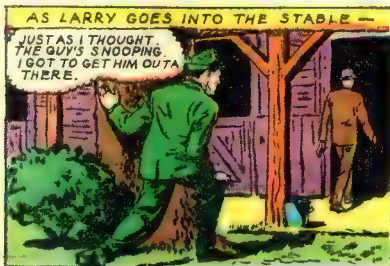
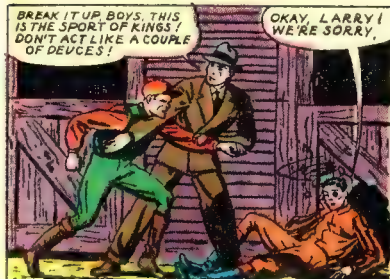
YOPE, JUST A HOLIDAY  
SAY, WHO LOOKS  
GOOD?

MY NAG,  
WIN BAILEY  
SHOULD WIN  
IN A WALTZ.

THEY'LL  
HAVE TO PLAY  
MUSIC TO  
PUSH HER ALONG







AND IN THE STANDS...

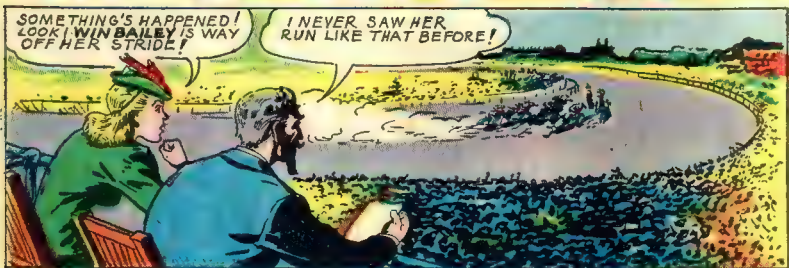
DON'T BE AFRAID, JANET. WIN BAILEY CAN'T LOSE! SHE'LL RUN AWAY WITH THE RACE!

BUT UNCLE JOHN, IF SHE DOESN'T WIN, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'LL DO!



SOMETHING'S HAPPENED! LOOK! WIN BAILEY IS WAY OFF HER STRIDE!

I NEVER SAW HER RUN LIKE THAT BEFORE!

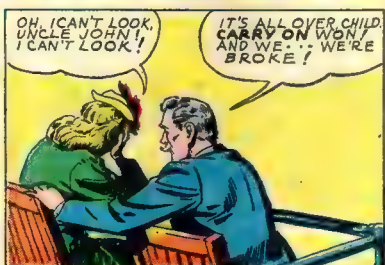


THEY'RE COMING INTO THE HOME STRETCH, FOLKS! AND WHAT AN UPSET THIS RACE IS TURNING OUT TO BE. THE FAVORITE, WIN BAILEY, IS EIGHTH IN A FIELD OF EIGHT! IF SHE DOESN'T HURRY, SHE'LL BE FIRST IN THE NEXT RACE!



OH, I CAN'T LOOK, UNCLE JOHN! I CAN'T LOOK!

IT'S ALL OVER, CHILD. CARRY ON WON! AND WE... WE'RE BROKE!



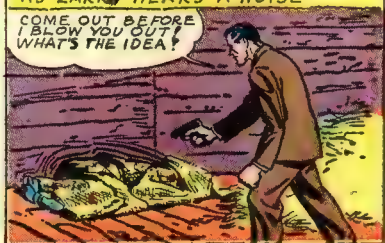
BACK AT THE STABLES.

OUGH! WHO KONKED ME? AND LOOK AT MY NEW GREY HAT! ALL BLACK! IT'S RUINED!

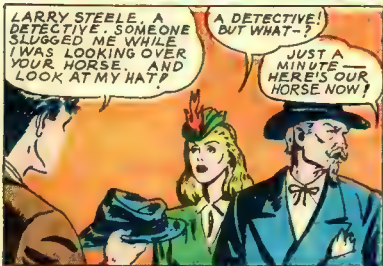


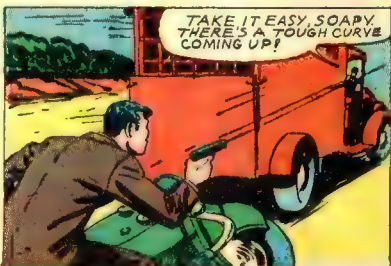
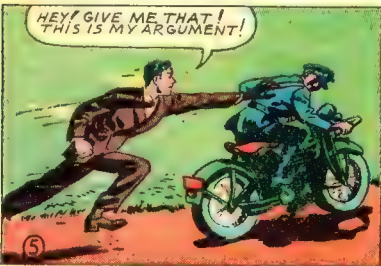
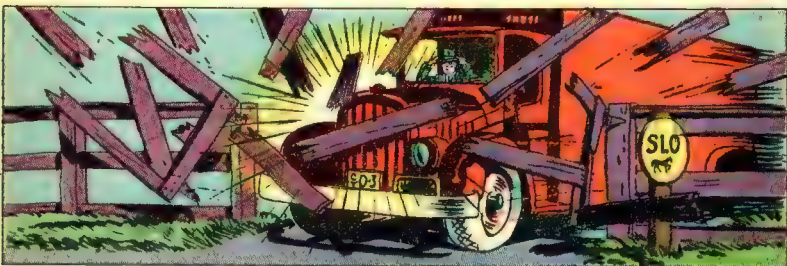
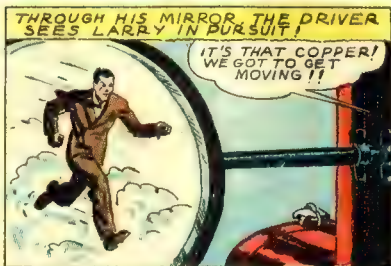
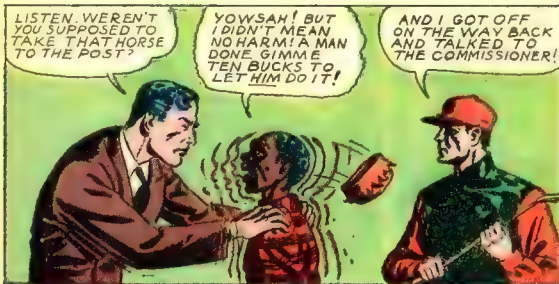
AS LARRY HEARS A NOISE—

COME OUT BEFORE I BLOW YOU OUT! WHAT'S THE IDEA!









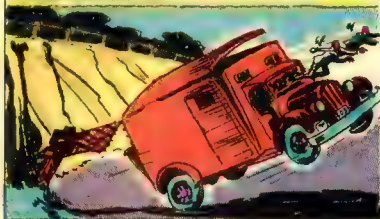


BUT AS LARRY GAINS THE GAMBLER  
THROWS A PAIL OF WATER IN HIS PATH—

MAYBE THIS WILL  
STOP YOU, COPPER!



AS THE TRUCK ROUNDS THE CURVE THE  
GATE CATCHES, CAUSING THE DRIVER TO  
LOSE CONTROL—

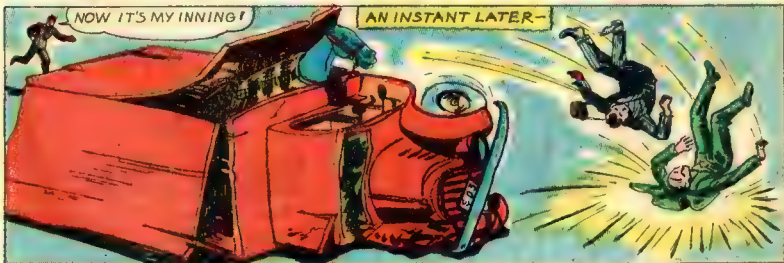


OOPS! THE MAN ON  
THE FLYING TRAPEZE  
MUST BE ME!



NOW IT'S MY INNING!

AN INSTANT LATER—



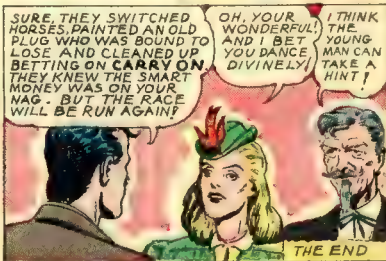
BLACK PAINT! DARN  
CLEVER, YOU GAMBLERS!  
MAYBE YOU CAN FIND  
SOME GAMES TO PLAY  
WITH ROCKS WHILE  
YOU'RE IN JAIL!



SURE, THEY SWITCHED  
HORSES, PAINTED AN OLD  
PLUG WHO WAS BOUND TO  
LOSE AND CLEANED UP  
BETTING ON CARRY ON.  
THEY KNEW THE SMART  
MONEY WAS ON YOUR  
NAG. BUT THE RACE  
WILL BE RUN AGAIN!

OH, YOUR  
WONDERFUL!  
AND I BET  
YOU DANCE  
DIVINELY!

I THINK  
THE  
YOUNG  
MAN CAN  
TAKE A  
HINT!



THE END

# SPEED SAUNDERS

ACE INVESTIGATOR

BY FRAN MILLER

**I**N THESE TROUBLED TIMES, THE UNITED STATES CALLS ON ALL TO HELP IT AGAINST THE INROADS OF SPIES AND ESPIONAGE AGENTS!

OH, SAY, MR. SPEED SAUNDERS, MAY I SPEAK WITH YOU A MOMENT?

YES, SIR. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?



SPEED, I'VE BEEN SENT TO ASK FOR YOUR HELP. ALL THESE EXPLOSIONS--IN THE AIRPLANE FACTORY--IN THE SUBMARINE YARDS--POINT TO SPY ACTIVITIES!

I BELIEVE YOU ARE RIGHT. I'D BE GLAD TO HELP.



I DON'T SEE EXACTLY HOW I CAN HELP YOU, THOUGH!

WITH YOUR UNUSUAL DETECTIVE ABILITY, WE'D THOUGHT YOU MIGHT HELP WITH THE INVESTIGATION.



WELL, FIRST WE'LL FLY TO MAGELLAN FIELD. THAT'S WHERE THE ACTIVITIES HAVE BEEN MOST FREQUENT! LET'S GO!

JUST WHAT TYPE OF ACTIVITY HAVE THESE BEEN?



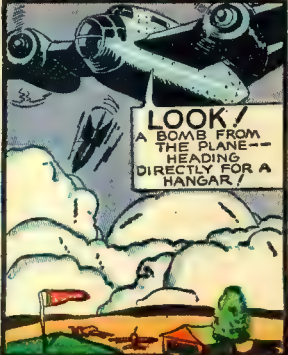
WELL, BOMBERS FAILING TO COME OUT OF THEIR DIVES--PLANS SLIPPING THROUGH OUR FINGERS--AND MANY OTHER LIKE HAPPENINGS!



IT'S A SMOOTH RIDING PLANE. HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE US TO REACH THE FIELD?

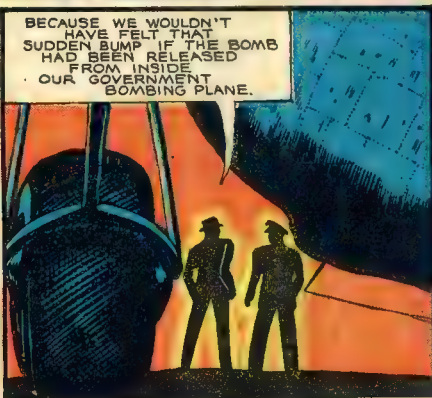
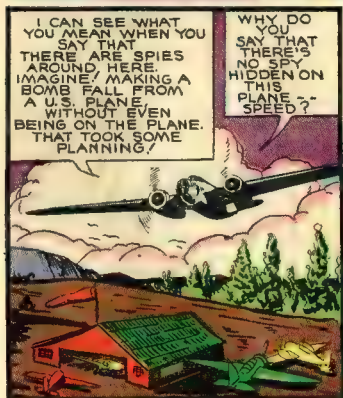
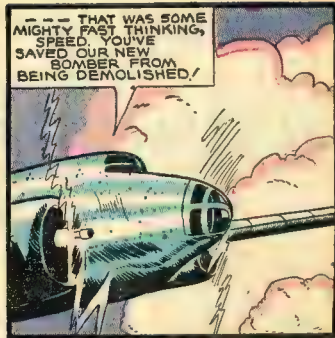
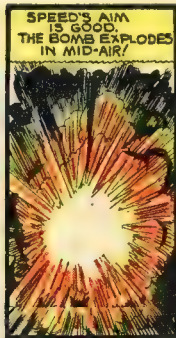
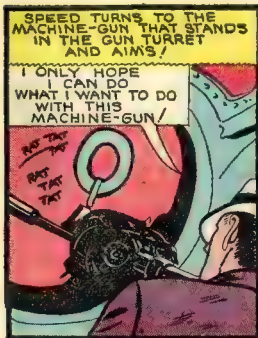
WE'RE PRACTICALLY OVER THE FIELD NOW---  
**WHAT'S THAT?**

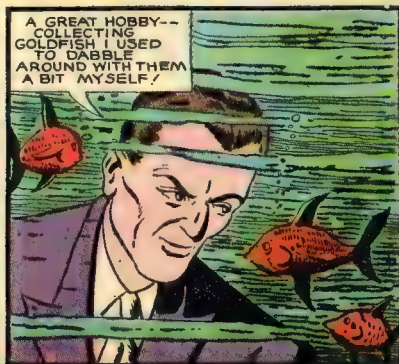
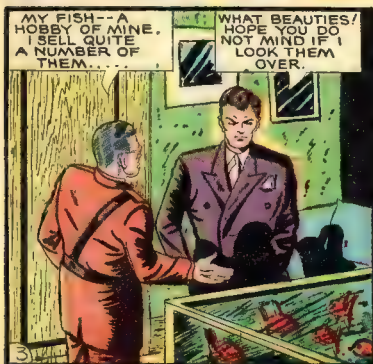
FELT LIKE A LITTLE BUMP TO ME--



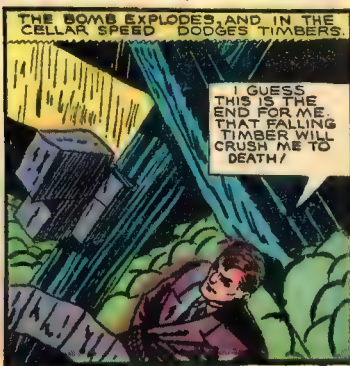
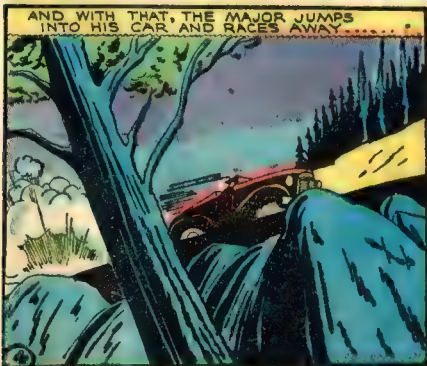
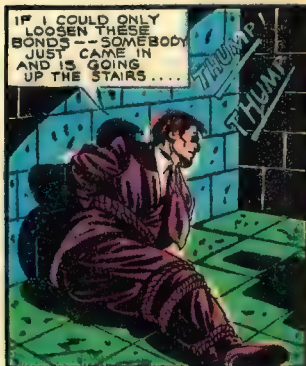
**LOOK!**  
A BOMB FROM THE PLANE--  
HEADING DIRECTLY FOR A HANGAR!













WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE -- BUT MY BONDS ARE LOOSE NOW!



THE HOUSE IS AN INFERNO. NO POSSIBLE EXIT AT ALL!

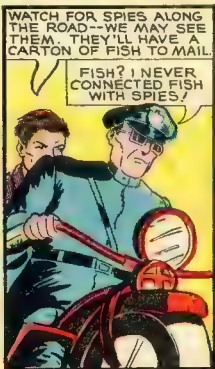


SPEED ESCAPES BY WAY OF A CELLAR WINDOW!

NOW TO STOP THOSE SPIES, BUT HOW AM I TO CHASE THEM?



SAY, OFFICER / TAKE ME TO THE RAILROAD DEPOT. I AM SPEED SAUNDERS, DETECTIVE!



WATCH FOR SPIES ALONG THE ROAD--WE MAY SEE THEM. THEY'LL HAVE A CARTON OF FISH TO MAIL.

FISH? I NEVER CONNECTED FISH WITH SPIES!



HOLD ON! LET ME THROUGH!

JUST A MINUTE, MY FRIEND SAUNDERS WANTS TO SPEAK WITH YOU!



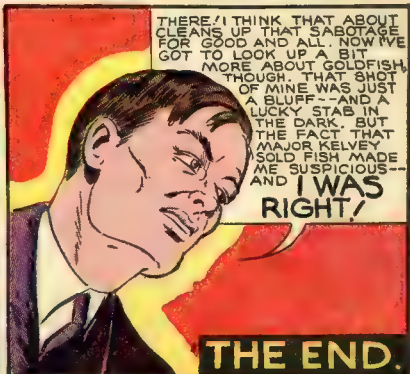
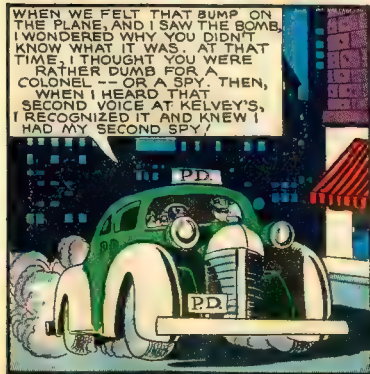
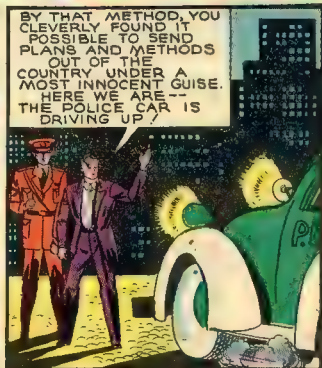
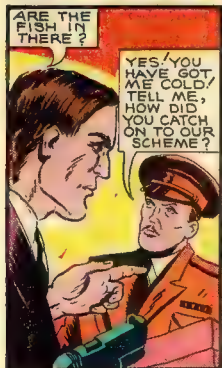
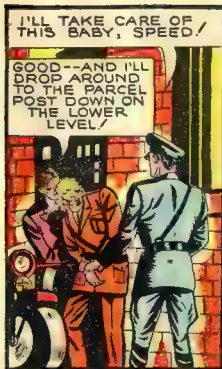
YOU WON'T GET ME!

WON'T I? JUST WATCH ME AND SEE HOW I DO IT!



IT'S QUITE EFFECTIVE TO DO IT LIKE THIS!





YOUNG  
AMERICA'S  
HERO!

# CLIFF CROSBY

CHAD



## CHEATING DEATH

**I**NHERITING THE EVENING RECORD WHEN HIS FATHER DIED, CLIFF HAS MADE FOR HIMSELF A REPUTATION AS A FEARLESS AND COURAGEOUS EDITOR, WHOSE FEATS HAVE WON HIM LASTING NEWSPAPER FAME....

### THE MURDER TRIAL OF LEON LONIGAN!



LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE OUT TO GET THE DEATH PENALTY!

THEY'LL NEVER BURN ME!



LEON LONIGAN IS SUMMONED BEFORE THE JUDGE TO HEAR THE VERDICT.....

THE JURY FINDS YOU GUILTY OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE!



YOU'LL NEVER BURN ME!

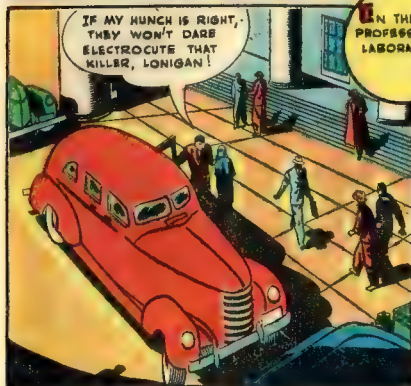
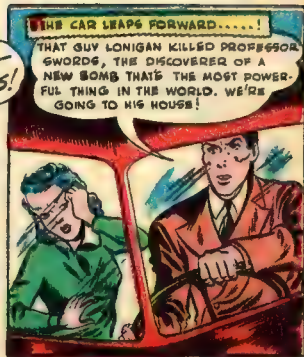
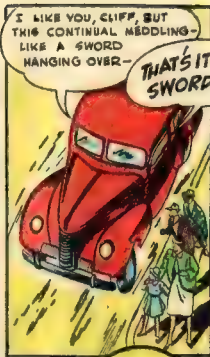


### AT THE PRESS BENCH..

I WONDER WHAT LONIGAN MEANS?

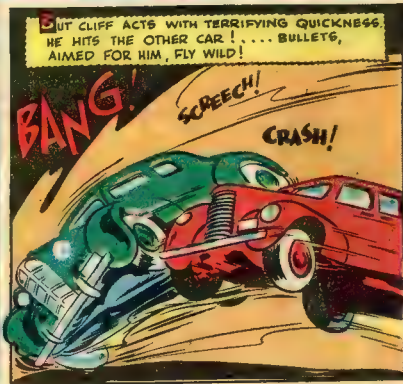
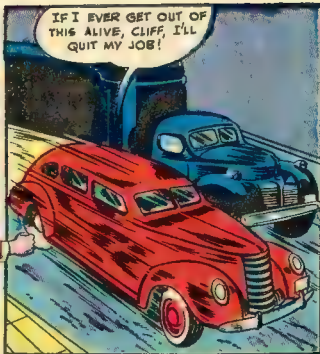
MERE HYSTERIA! CLIFF C'MON!

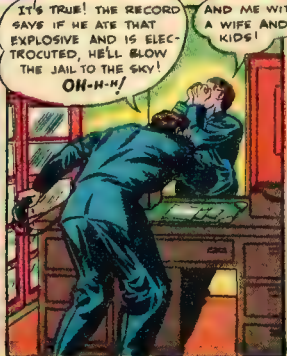
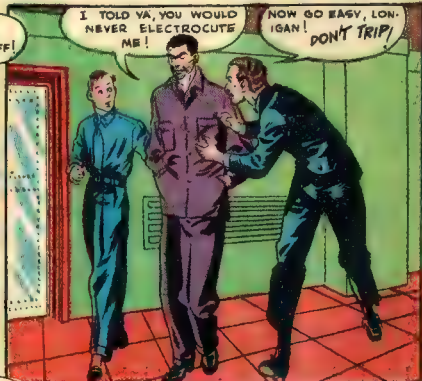




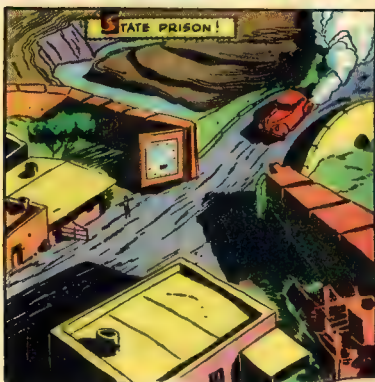












# SAFE AT HOME

by Edgar Wilton



**T**HERE were no prints on the safe, not a clue, nothing but the space where formerly the ten thousand dollars had been. Detective Tom Keene pursed his lips, aware of Jasper Wigrap's eyes on him in all their bank presidential dignity. Finally, Wigrap said: "Well, what are you going to do? My private safe, in my own house, robbed in the afternoon, one hour ago."

Keene nodded. "That's the way I figured it, Mr. Wigrap, if the maid is telling the truth about the time she came in here and saw the safe."

"Certainly she's telling the truth," the banker exploded. "She's been here twelve years.

And you certainly don't suspect my nephew, Ralph." Wigrap grunted. "The boy's heady, spends too much money. But he wouldn't steal." His gray eyes looked challengingly into Keene's. The Detective said nothing. He recalled seeing young Wigrap betting heavily at the track a few days earlier. But he wasn't going to tell that to the irascible banker.

Keene went out, almost colliding with Ralph Wigrap, who came in from his car. He was carrying golf clubs.

"H'ya flatfoot," said Ralph. "Solved the robbery yet?" Keene shook his head. "How did you know there was one?" Ralph

flushed, said: "The maid told me." He laughed nervously. "Don't tell me I'm a suspect."

"Where were you at the time of the robbery?"

"Where was I?" Ralph's eyes widened. "Can't you see? I was playing golf. Since eleven this morning, the time of the robbery. I did 27 holes!" He grinned at Keene. "You're barking up the wrong tree."

There was a sardonic smile on Keene's lips as he swung his car to the right, stopped on an old road off the highway. Here, he could watch cars go by, himself unnoticed. A few minutes later, a blue roadster streaked by. Keene put his car into gear and



rolled toward town.

Fifteen minutes later, he faced Tiny Demolio, the gambler. Tiny came out of the rear office of his night club after Keene had announced himself. The welcoming grin faded from his face as Keene said: "You've got ten thousand dollars I want. You got it today. It was stolen." Tiny's eyes narrowed. "What do you mean?"

"Even you can't take stolen money. Suppose we go into your office and talk this over?"

"Uh, not now. Maybe you're right about that money. But give me a break. I'll be over at headquarters in an hour."

"Okay. I'll be expecting you."

Keene went out. A moment later, he reappeared. Swiftly, silently, he crossed the waxed dance floor. Loud voices came from Tiny's office. Keene threw the door open. His eyes took in Ralph Wigrap and Tiny. The latter tried to shove a packet of money into a drawer. He howled

## FREE for ASTHMA

If you suffer with attacks of Asthma so terrible you choke and gasp for breath, if restful sleep is impossible because of the struggle to breathe, if you feel the disease is slowly wearing your life away, don't fail to send at once to the Frontier Asthma Co. for a free trial of a remarkable method. No matter where you live or whether you have any faith in any remedy under the Sun, send for this free trial. If you have suffered for a lifetime and tried everything you could learn of without relief, even if you are utterly discouraged, do not abandon hope but send today for this free trial. It will cost you nothing. Address  
FRONTIER ASTHMA CO. - 120-H Frontier Bld.  
462 Niagara St. Buffalo, N. Y.

with pain as Keene's gun descended on his wrist.

Ralph Wigrap bolted for the door. Keene's fist shot out, spun the youth around. Tiny glowered, holding his injured wrist. "You can't do this, Keene," he said. "This dough belongs to me. The kid lost it in my joint."

"Come on, Ralph," he said. "You can confess to your crime. You were smart enough to wear gloves when you opened the safe, but not smart enough to know that only your uncle and I were aware of the actual time of the



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robbery. When I asked what you were doing at the time, you said golfing. How could you have known the actual time of the theft, when even the maid didn't know that!"

# SUPERMAN IS ON THE RADIO



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**CKY** Winnipeg  
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**CFQC** Saskatoon

**CJOC** Lethbridge  
**CFAC** Calgary  
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**CJAT** Trail  
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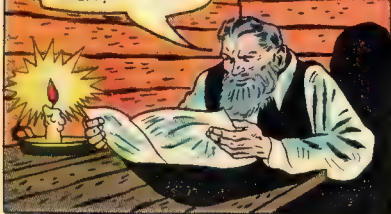
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# STEVE MALONE

*District Attorney*

IN THE SWAMP COUNTRY, SOUTH OF THE CITY WHERE STEVE MALONE IS DISTRICT ATTORNEY, LIVES AN OLD HERMIT, ABNER SERVICE,

THIS MAP WILL MEAN PLENTY OF MONEY TO MY FAMILY IN THE CITY. I'VE GOT TO GET IT TO THEM!

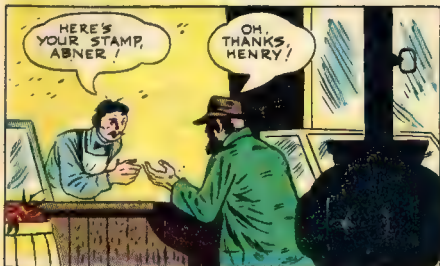


I'LL MAIL IT TO MY SON! HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT!



HERE'S YOUR STAMP, ABNER!

OH, THANKS, HENRY!

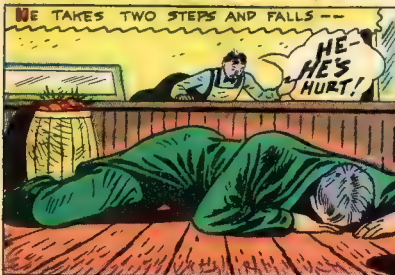


THERE! NOW I FEEL SAFER!

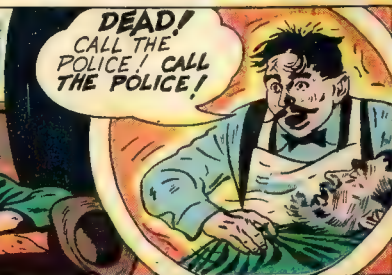


HE TAKES TWO STEPS AND FALLS --

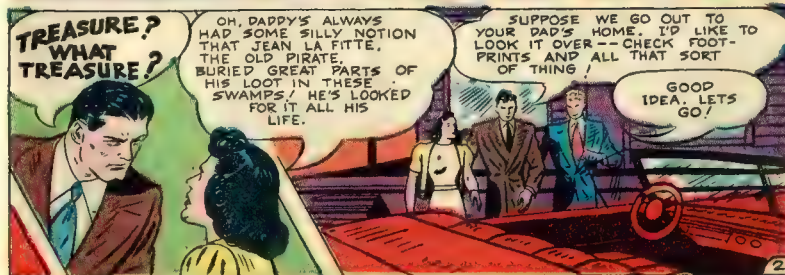
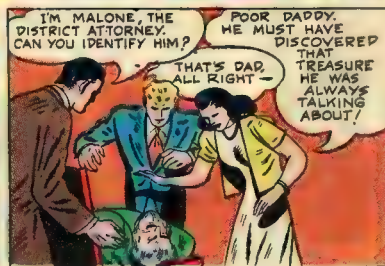
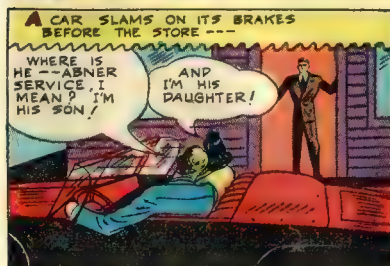
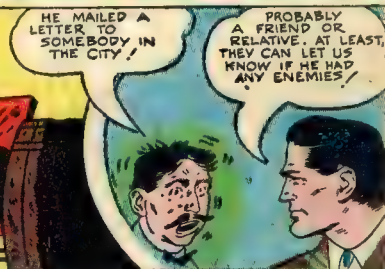
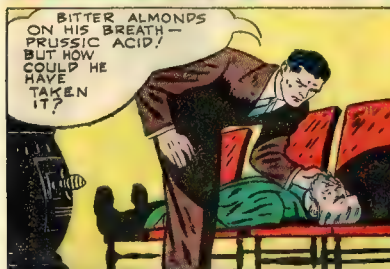
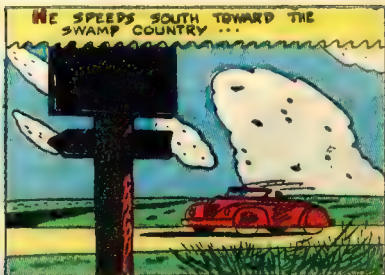
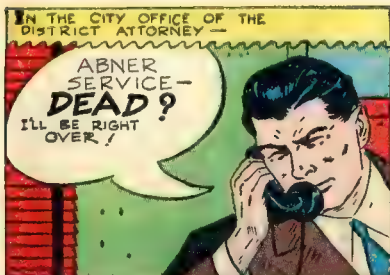
HE-  
HE'S  
HURT!

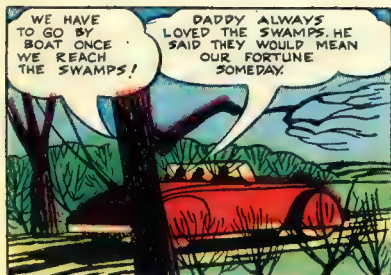


DEAD!  
CALL THE  
POLICE! CALL  
THE POLICE!



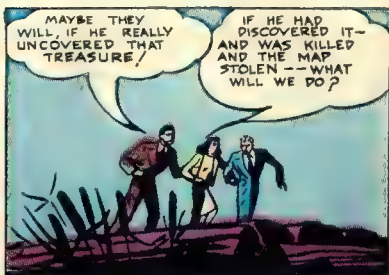






WE HAVE TO GO BY BOAT ONCE WE REACH THE SWAMPS!

DADDY ALWAYS LOVED THE SWAMPS. HE SAID THEY WOULD MEAN OUR FORTUNE SOMEDAY.

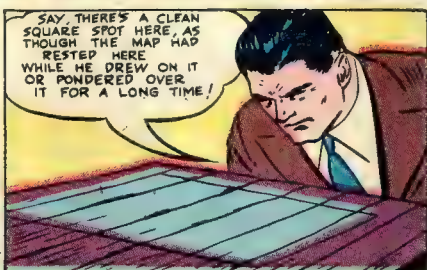


MAYBE THEY WILL, IF HE REALLY UNCOVERED THAT TREASURE!

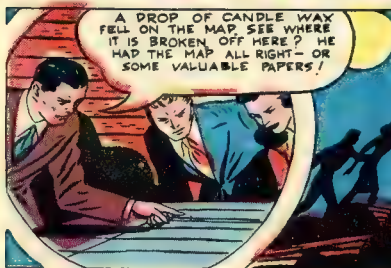
IF HE HAD DISCOVERED IT-- AND WAS KILLED AND THE MAP STOLEN -- WHAT WILL WE DO?



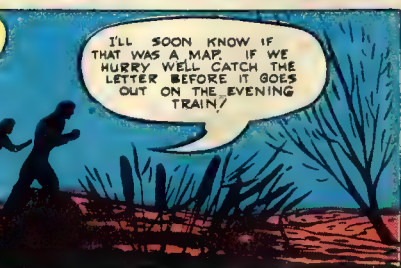
YOU'RE AHEAD OF YOURSELF. FIRST, WE MUST KNOW WHETHER THERE IS A MAP OR NOT. LET'S LOOK AROUND!



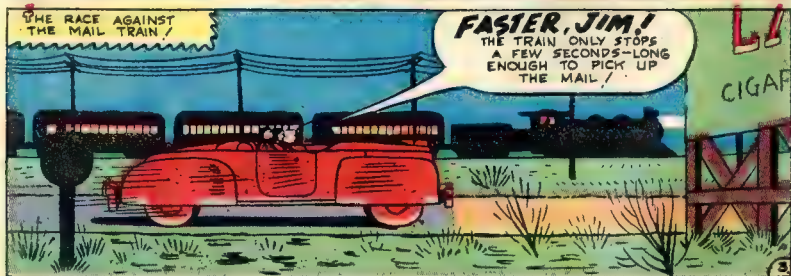
SAY, THERE'S A CLEAN SQUARE SPOT HERE, AS THOUGH THE MAP HAD RESTED HERE WHILE HE DREW ON IT OR PONDERED OVER IT FOR A LONG TIME!



A DROP OF CANDLE WAX FELL ON THE MAP. SEE WHERE IT IS BROKEN OFF HERE? HE HAD THE MAP ALL RIGHT-- OR SOME VALUABLE PAPERS!



I'LL SOON KNOW IF THAT WAS A MAP. IF WE HURRY WE'LL CATCH THE LETTER BEFORE IT GOES OUT ON THE EVENING TRAIN!

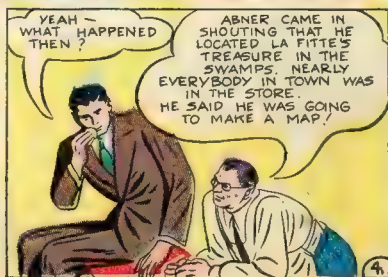
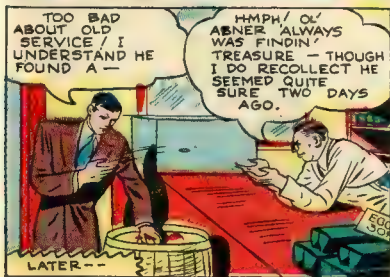
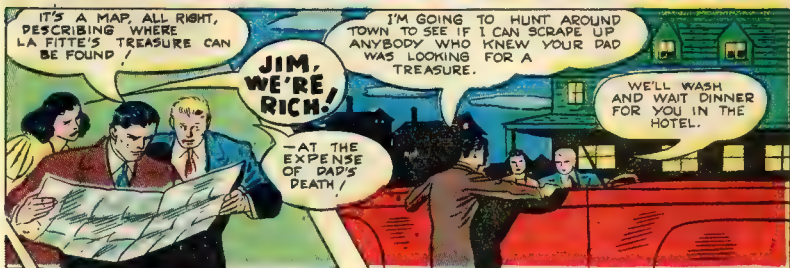


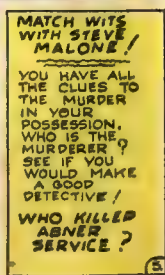
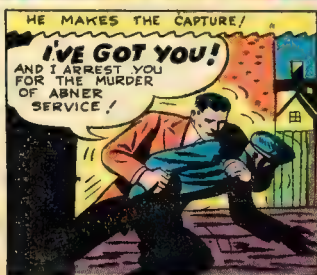
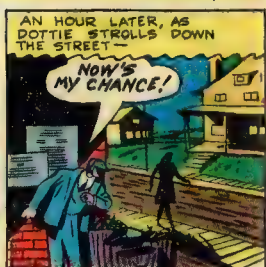
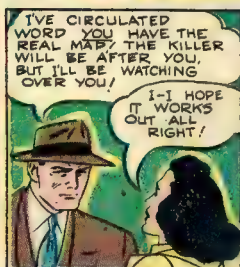
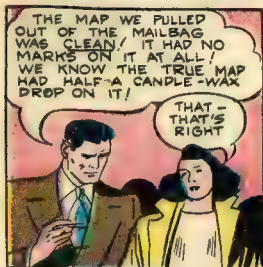
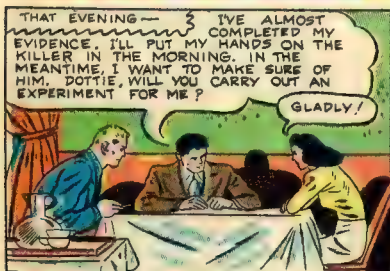
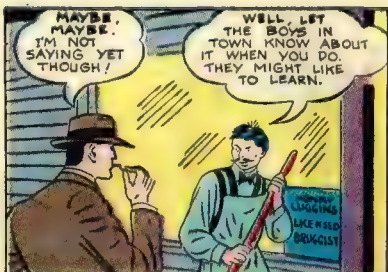
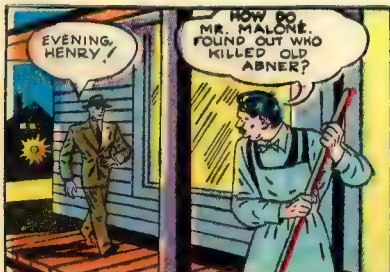
THE RACE AGAINST THE MAIL TRAIN!

**FASTER, JIM!**  
THE TRAIN ONLY STOPS A FEW SECONDS--LONG ENOUGH TO PICK UP THE MAIL!

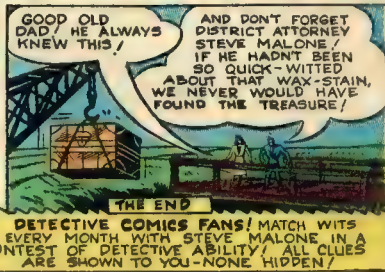
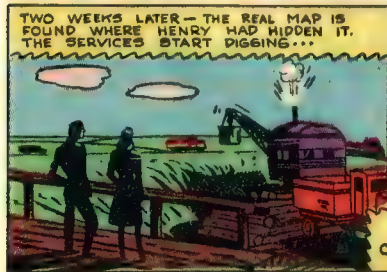
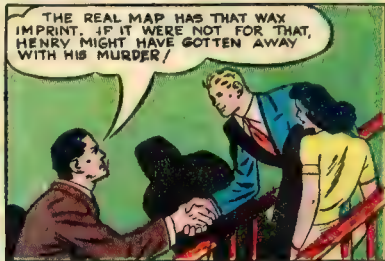
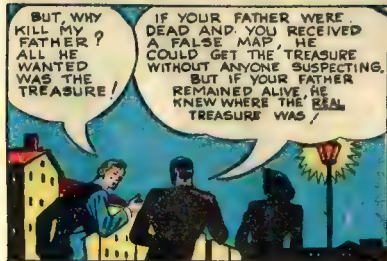
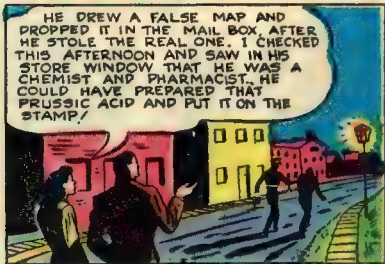
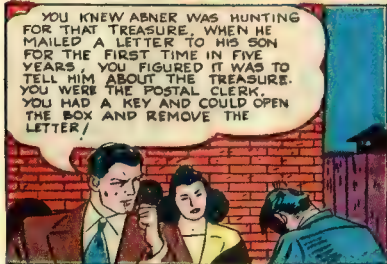
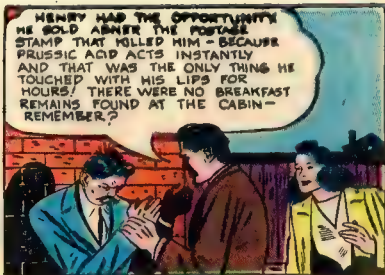
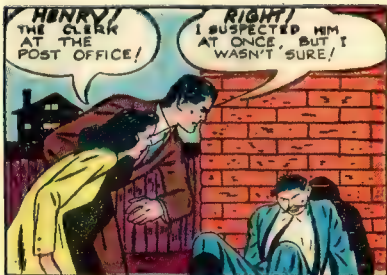
LI  
CIGAR











# SLAM BRADLEY

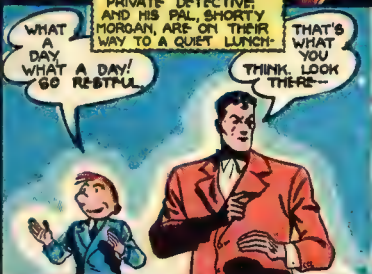
by JERRY SIEGEL  
AND  
HOWARD SHERMAN



SLAM BRADLEY,  
PRIVATE DETECTIVE,  
AND HIS PAL, SHORTY  
MORGAN, ARE ON THEIR  
WAY TO A QUIET LUNCH.

WHAT  
A  
DAY,  
WHAT A DAY!  
SO RESTFUL.

THAT'S  
WHAT  
YOU  
LOOK  
THERE--



HELP!  
HELP! THIEF!



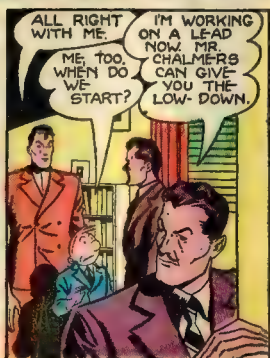
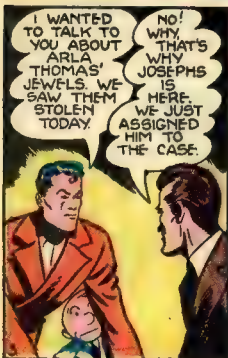
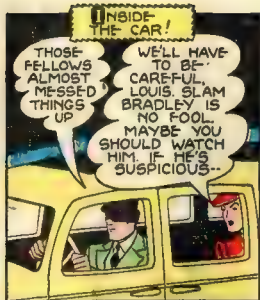
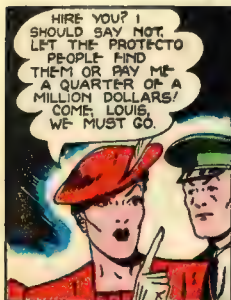
HEY, YOU  
CAN'T GET AWAY  
WITH THIS!

NO?  
SAYS  
WHO?

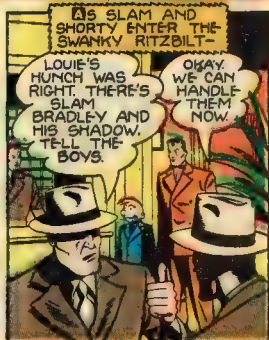
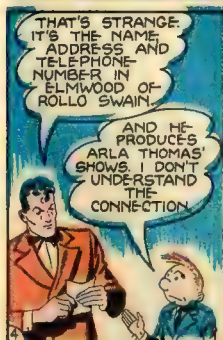
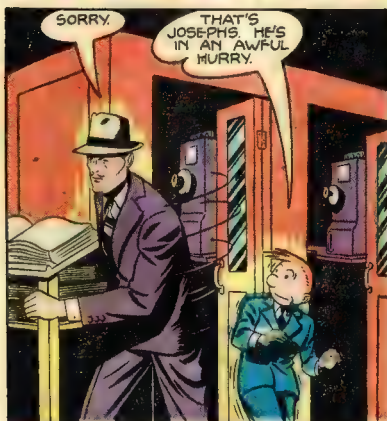
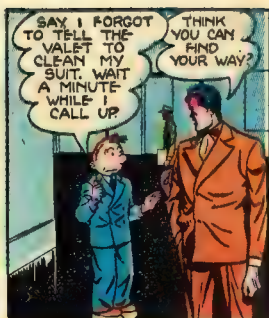


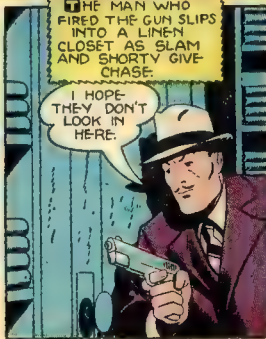
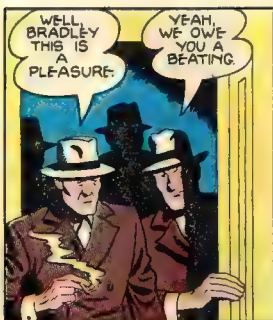
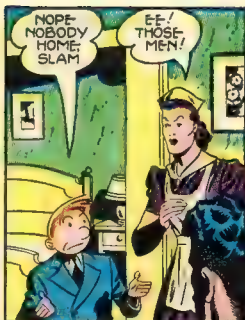




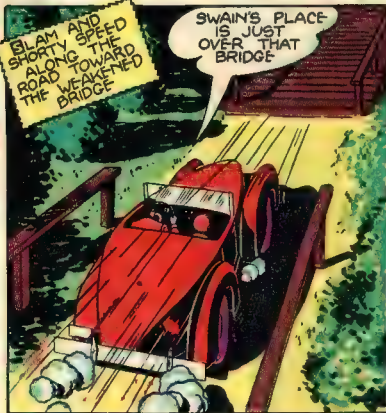
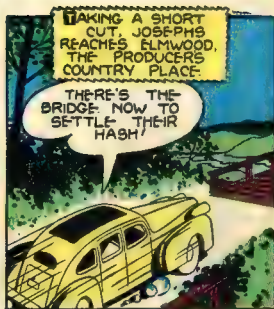


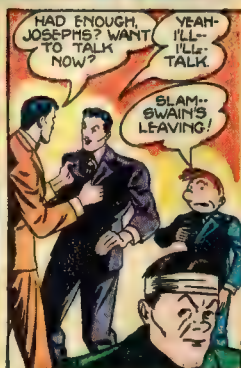
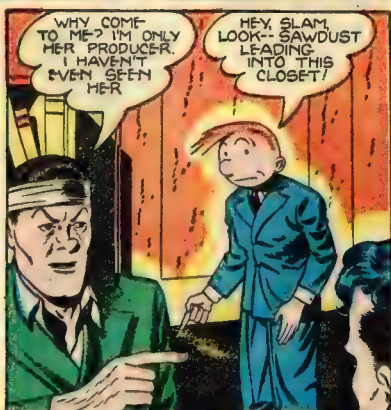
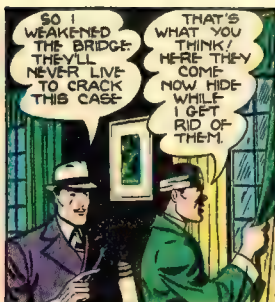




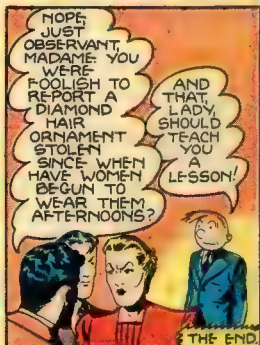
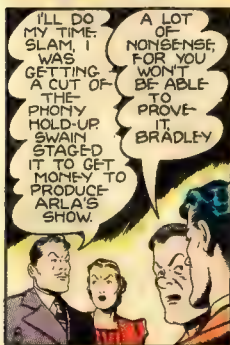
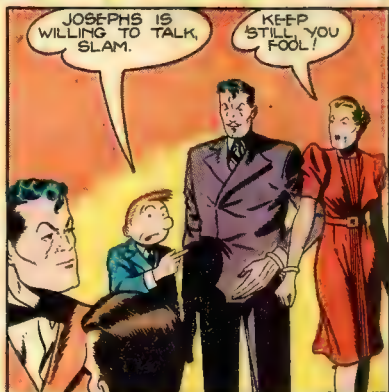












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**SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU**  
**AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 800, Lancaster, Pa.**

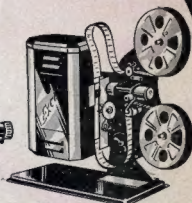


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Two  
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GENE AUTRY  
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My choice of Prize is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

R.F.D. Box or Street No. \_\_\_\_\_

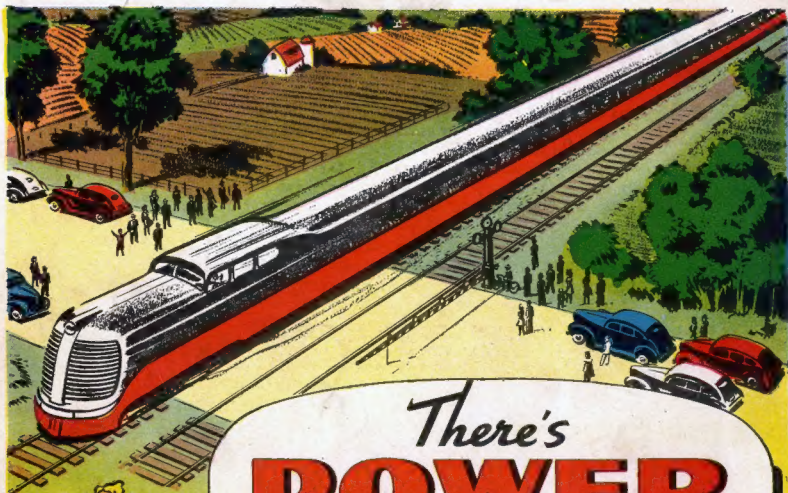
City \_\_\_\_\_

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Try a BABY RUTH when  
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➔ JUST as surely as the giant, modern streamliners re-  
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So when you feel your "pep" letting up, there's no tastier  
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Here's a big nickel's worth of swell candy, giving you  
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uses directly for energy. No wonder BABY RUTH is one  
of America's favorite candy bars. Enjoy one today.

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY • CHICAGO, ILLINOIS



**RICH IN  
DEXTROSE**  
THE SUGAR YOUR  
BODY USES DIRECTLY  
FOR  
ENERGY!

CANDY IS DELICIOUS FOOD  
EAT SOME EVERY DAY



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**Bumblebeeman (Udo P.)**  
(1961-08-13 - 2009-06-27)

**We Will Never Forget ...**



**FLATTERMANN**